

# Zion, Sing!

(Psalm 146)

1. Do not turn your hearts, do not give your trust  
Let us turn for aid to the LORD on high;

2. Who gives beg - gars bread? Who sets cap - tives free?  
Let the help - less cheer, let the stran - gers sing,

CODA: Praise the LORD, my soul! Praise Him, O my soul!

To the princ - es who can - not save.  
All who hope in Him will be blessed.  
Who up - lifts the poor and ig - nored?  
Whom the LORD will guard and de - fend.

I will sing this song to the LORD!

When their breath de - parts, they re - turn to dust,  
Ja - cob's God has made earth and sea and sky,  
Who can raise the dead? Who makes blind men see?  
Let the wick - ed fear, for the LORD will bring

With my life and breath, In my life and death,

1 They go down to the grave.  
And He saves the op - pressed.  
Yes, the LORD! Yes, the LORD!  
All their ways to an end!

2 to chorus rit. Fine  
I will sing to the LORD, to the LORD!

CHORUS

O my soul, praise the LORD;  
*O my soul, praise the LORD;*  
 Zi - on, praise! Praise the LORD;  
*Zi - on, praise! Praise the LORD;*

All my be - ing, give Him praise!  
*All my be - ing, give Him praise!*  
 Ho - ly cit - y, shout and sing!  
*Ho - ly cit - y, shout and sing!*

I will sing to my God;  
*I will sing to my God;*  
 Zi - on, sing to your God;  
*Zi - on, sing to your God;*

1 I will praise Him all my days!  
*I will praise Him all my days!*  
 2 *CODA al Fine*  
 Thru the ag - es He is king!  
*Thru the ag - es He is king!*